

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 24, 1897.—COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY W. R. HEARST.

# THE DISINHERITED PULLMAN TWINS AND SOME OF THEIR NOTABLE PROTOTYPES.



SANGER PULLMAN



ALBERT WEBER



HERBERT BARNUM SEELEY



J. BRADBURY



GEORGE M. PULLMAN JR.



CHARLES FAIR



HENRY G. HILTON

SIX GILDED YOUTHS, WHO, POSSESSING MONEY THEY DID NOT EARN, HAVE SPENT IT FREELY IN RIOTOUS LIVING.

Willfonaire George M. Pullman Leaves Two Sons Who Know Nothing of the Business That Made Their Father Rich.

THEY CHOSE A LIFE OF GAY DELIGHTS.

Lives of rich men should remind them that they must perish soon or late, and in doing leave behind them sons to foil with the estate.

ALTHOUGH George M. Pullman, the millionaire, left two sons, neither of them is identified with the vast enterprise which was alike his pride and the source of his enormous fortune. It was not by the wish of this hard working, flinty-fibred rich man that his two boys, George M., Jr., and Sanger, grew up ignorant of business learning and unskilled in the management of great affairs. The elder Pullman, from their infancy, had hopes of seeing them well established in money getting. They are now twenty-three years old, and their money getting for the most part has been from the bank of parental affection.

It is not alleged that either of these young men has been wildly dissipated, but

their sisters. They are therefore certainly not subjects for charity, and as they are young, fall perhaps to illustrate the point at issue concerning the misuse of wealth by a second generation, as well as some other cases.

The Two Sons of Senator Fair. The sons of the late United States Senator James G. Fair, rather more than the Pullman youths, showed, after their father's death as well as during his lifetime, an absolute irresponsibility as to the value of money, and gave no promise at any stage of their career during the Senator's life that they would ever add by their own efforts one penny to the family ducaats, or even use them in such a way as to form a respectable monument to their father's memory. So well did the father understand this that in order to secure young Jimmy Fair occasional moments of sobriety, he fixed his allowance at \$10 a



Sons of Other Men of Wealth to Whom Inherited Millions Have Proved Not a Blessing but an Injury.

FAIRS AND HILTONS AS EXAMPLES.

For a time the rumors were vague, but the young man's wealth—his father's millions—kept him too conspicuously in the public gaze for any peccadilloes to be lightly overlooked, and when M. Hughes, who was a member of the firm, and who had married a daughter of Judge Hilton, demanded that he retire. Young Hilton wanted \$500,000 for his interest in the store, and being offered less, took the matter into the courts, but finally got out of the concern at a much lower figure than he had asked.

It was only in March last that a business house of this city, having a bill of less than \$2,000 against this son of a rich man enforced the appointment of a receiver for him on the ground that he could not be found. Other creditors were equally unsuccessful in discovering his whereabouts at that time, but two months later a coachman named Bernard Mackell, who had been employed by him at Morris



## HARVEST SCENE IN THE INEXHAUSTIBLE KLONDIKE OF THE "TENDERLOIN" DISTRICTS OF AMERICA.

It is well known in Chicago that they have been fond of spending more money in a single day than their father in his youth would have felt he could afford for personal gratification in a year's time. Of the two, Sanger Pullman has figured the most conspicuously as a carmine painter in Chicago, his brother George, in fact, ever since he gained the hand in promise of marriage of a daughter of Governor Oglesby, having done nothing to cause comment or call attention to any extravagant tastes. Nevertheless, it is known that the dead millionaire, whose hand was seldom kindly upon the shoulders of his employees, felt bitter disappointment when, after passing their twenty-second birthday, a little more than a year ago, neither of his sons had shown the least indication to go in for that hard life of toil and persistent effort which characterized his youth. The idea that one of his boys should drive four horses tandem on a Chicago street, and that both of them should be known better among the restaurants and hotels of the city than in the Chamber of Commerce or meeting places of Chicago's merchants, was extremely distasteful to him. Last January there also occurred something on the part of his son Sanger which turned his disappointment into positive displeasure, and was doubtless the cause of leading him to ignore his sons in the making of his will. Young Sanger Pullman selected the Auditorium Annex, one of the most conspicuous places in Chicago, for the questionable pleasure of introducing a number of persons, including several of his father's friends, a woman whose reputation was not above reproach, and whose name was exceedingly familiar to Chicago, Mr. Pullman, Sr., had a stormy interview with his son, and although there was not a breach absolutely in the family, it was well understood by the son, in fact by both sons, that in the then disposition of their father's mind they stood very little chance of inheriting his wealth. Although not mentioned in their father's will, it is announced that their mother knew that it was not her husband's intention to cut them off forever from the enjoyment of his wealth, and that she well endeavored to see that in the end they share equally with

day, making it compulsory upon the young man to appear at the bank and draw the money himself. Young Fair was not allowed to send for it, nor even to permit it to accumulate and afterward draw a lump sum. It was a case of show up sober at the bank each day and get the \$10 or go without it. The elder Fair had made his millions much more lucratively than Pullman did, having obtained them from the big bonanza fields. He was not, strictly speaking, a parent calculated to induce any great degree of business enterprise among his sons. Their mother, who had waited upon his table when he was a common miner, no longer suited his taste after he had become a bonanza king, and he provided her means whereby it became easy for her to obtain a divorce on statutory grounds. The court gave the deserted wife \$4,000,000, and when she died she left \$2,000,000 to each of her daughters, but treated the sons, despite her mother's affection, very differently.

Five hundred thousand dollars was willed by her to her son James in case he lived to be thirty-five years old, and \$500,000 to Charles Lewis Fair, provided he lived to be thirty years old, the money of either to go to the other in event of one dying before the time set for distribution. Jimmy Fair promptly drank himself to death. Charles Lewis Fair is still living, and, in spite of the fact that only last April a New York lawyer was obliged to sue him for a fee of a few hundred dollars he now enjoys a fair reputation among men and is thought to have sown his wild oats without reserving any for a second crop. Singularly enough, it was the marriage of this young man to a woman whom he could not well introduce to his sisters that seemed to be the turning point for better in his hitherto wild career. His wife, however, lightly she might be esteemed by the other members of his family, succeeded in bringing him up with a round turn from a sharp downward course. Yet when Senator Fair died, leaving an estate variously estimated at from twenty to forty millions, he made absolutely no provision for the future of his son's wife or of the children. In fact, he left his entire fortune

in trust, the interest only to be paid to his son and two daughters, one of whom is now Mrs. Hermann Oelrichs, of this city. The trust was to continue until the death of his son Charles, when all the money was to revert to Mrs. Oelrichs and her sister, Miss Virginia Fair.

Charles L. Fair had not been on speaking terms with his sister up to the time of his father's death; but the peculiarity of the will drew them all together. They all disliked the trust idea, and wanted the executors to let go of the estate. The disappearance of the original will of Senator Fair, and its equally mysterious reappearance, together with the bringing forth of another testament, and the claim of Mrs. Nettie R. Craven to a widow's share in the estate as the common law wife of the late Senator, which claim has dragged through the California courts for a long time, is too complicated a story to be told here. The point is that although this dead millionaire had during his life abundant means with which to start his two sons in any course or upon any career either they or he desired, his money did them little good.

Albert Weber's Novel Career. It is doubtful if the father of Albert Weber, who was a successful piano manufacturer, found time during the early years of his son's life to speculate very much upon his son's future. The elder Weber was an industrious man, to whom wealth came only because he sought hard after it. Al Weber came into his inheritance handicapped by an immense amount of personal vanity. This inheritance did not consist of millions in bonds, or an enormous bank account. It was the successful and highly lucrative business of his father that the young man inherited. There was, apparently, however, but one thought in young Weber's mind after the death of his father, and that thought did not run toward pianos except as a merry accessory to pretty women and sparkling wine. The business of the Weber Piano Manufacturing at the time he inherited it was flourishing; the instrument ranked with Chickering and Steinway. Young Weber's life as a capitalist started in the Tender-

loin of this city, and was continued there without interruption. The women with whom he associated, and the men who clung like leeches about him, discovered that there was a false note in his make up; that he confounded money squandering with true generosity, and that he was an easy mark for anybody who would appeal to his inordinate vanity. The French ball was about the most exalted social function that Al Weber attended. Howell Osborne and Wright Sandford were at that time leading lights in the gay life of the city, and between them the piano manufacturer's son sought to walk. He had none of the brilliancy of Mr. Sandford, nor the constitution of Mr. George Law, in whose company he delighted to be.

He was particularly partial to actresses. Miss Mena Farrington discovered his generosity and worked it as a Klondike; and so it is believed did Miss Sadie Thorne and Miss Maggie Arlington, and others. As though the rapacious inclinations of these women were not enough to deplete his patrimony young Weber took to gambling. He lost hundreds at the roller table and thousands at the roulette wheel, and he smiled while losing them; so did the gamblers. At times he seemed to feel the necessity of doing something to repair his waning fortune with more certainty than could come from games of chance, and at such times he was invariably unfortunate. He put money into a musical publication, which never paid, and the only returns he got were fulsome puffs of himself. The piano business no more than the piano-forte would play itself. It required a master hand; more so than during his father's life, for competition was growing everywhere. At last the time came when he was forced to part with the business. Few more pitiable spectacles have ever been witnessed in this city than that presented by Al Weber when, on the occasion of the auction of the business he had inherited, the title to the name of "Albert Weber" was put up for sale. Trembling through weakened nerves, he clung to the arm of a friend and said: "That's wrong; that's wrong; they are selling me; my

name, Albert Weber; don't you hear? But the name went, and it brought \$1,000.

After a time, this man whose extravagances and passions had only been harmful to himself, became a menace to the safety of others. He had acquired the revolver habit, and he flourished his weapon on several occasions. He also acquired the habit of engaging cabs without the wherewithal to pay for them; and one day, when he was taken into the police court and fined five dollars, it was discovered he had no money, and he was locked in a cell. Although twice married, the influence of no good woman could keep him from his pernicious self. A year ago, Al Weber was sent to an insane asylum. He was afterward released, better in mind and health. His friends say he may still reform.

### How Hilton Millions Went.

The failure of young men to improve the apparently great benefit of having wealthy fathers, is sometimes shown while their fathers are still in the flesh. This seems to be conspicuously true of the sons of Judge Henry Hilton, who himself came into the millions of A. T. Stewart through the agency of what has always seemed like a wizard's wand. When the great dry goods house of A. T. Stewart & Company changed its firm name to that of Hilton, Hughes & Company, three sons of Judge Hilton were connected with the management. At the time of the crash, in August, 1896, but one of these sons retained an interest. He was Albert B. Hilton, called Colonel by virtue of his having served as an aid on Governor Flower's staff. The eldest son, Edward G. Hilton, had been considered too conservative for the business by his brother, and had been bought out. He makes his home in Paris. Henry G. Hilton, the second son, and a favorite of his father, was confidently expected to aid in the development of the great business. He had married well, his wife being a Miss Sankey, of Brooklyn; but he could not withstand the allurements of other women.

Scandal arose, and his name was coupled with that of Sylvia Gerrish, an actress.

Heights, went into court with a suit against Sylvia Gerrish, the complaint in which showed that young Hilton had been active in one capacity if not in another. This comedian swore that he was entitled to \$500 from Miss Gerrish for having acted as her body guard against the abuse of Edward G. Hilton. He swore that she had frequently appealed to him for protection, and that he had not only afforded it, but that on certain occasions when he was not present to prevent the master from striking the woman he had subsequently acted as a nurse to her, and had bathed her bruised arms.

Frederick Hilton, the youngest son of the Judge, after a life conspicuous in the Tenderloin, died, alone and unattended by any member of his family, at Carlsbad, in 1894. Albert B. Hilton, the Colonel, although his record was entirely different from that of his brothers, certainly failed to show that marked business ability which was so needed in the interests of his father after the latter inherited the Stewart millions. He had a passion for the collection of rare stamps, and it was said at the time of the Hilton & Hughes failure that had he devoted more attention to dry goods and less to his collection the crash might have been averted.

### Famous Seeley "Goings On."

No two young men of inherited wealth in the city of New York ever jumped more quickly into unpleasant notoriety than Clinton B. and Herbert D. Seeley did just before last Christmas. They were the grandsons of that famous old showman, P. T. Barnum, and had been generously remembered by him in his will. They were, and still are, in business, but one at least of them had that fondness for forbidden fruits characteristic of so many youths who have come into the possession of wealth that they did not work for.

The Seeley dinner at Sherry's, with its raid by Captain Chapman, and its subsequent developments, in a disgusting trial at Police Headquarters, is too well remembered to need repetition. Persons who believe in heredity have not hesitated to ascribe the orgy which was conceived and

executed by one of the Seeley boys in "house" of the approaching marriage of the other to that faint in the Barnum blood which led the old showman into a union not sanctified by law with a French actress, who was one of the attractions of the old Barnum Museum when that landmark was at the corner of Grand street and Broadway. From that union a son was born, who is the uncle of the Seeley young men. It is not denied that one of the daughters of the showman, after being married, eloped with a physician, and her much-abused husband started to obtain a divorce, but was induced by Barnum to abandon it on account of his two other daughters. Just before the daughter ran away from her husband, and while being rebuked by her father for scandalous conduct in Bridgeport, she snatched her fingers at him and said, "How can I help it; am I not P. T. Barnum's daughter?"

Each of the Seeley boys received about \$400,000 from their mother and the Barnum estate. The father of John Bradbury, of Los Angeles, Cal., was a Vermont Yankee, who married a half-breed Indian woman in Mexico. She was the owner of vast ranches and rich silver mines. Upon the death of his father young Bradbury became enormously rich. He is still only thirty years of age, and has had an experience with women which is certainly unique. It was the wife of this man who in July last eloped with H. Russell Ward, an Englishman, who forgot his own wife in order to acquire possession of Bradbury's, and who, subsequently, after being left by Mrs. Bradbury, committed suicide while on a train journeying across the continent. Nobody denies that Mrs. Bradbury is a very beautiful woman. She was a Miss Lucy Bannister, and her beauty and talent were the talk of the Pacific coast. John Bradbury, who is small and swarthy, with Indian features and straight black hair inherited from his mother, had no occupation after inheriting his great wealth than that of amusing himself. It was not long before he became tangled up with an adventuress from Oregon, known as Bonney Riley, though when this impressionable millionaire met her she was posing as a countess. He straightaway purchased diamonds in wholesale lots and showered them at the feet of the woman. She was quickly forgotten, however, when he saw the beautiful Miss Lucy Bannister, who, though still a girl, had attracted attention in Paris by her hair and loveliness. The Bradburys were married at 4 o'clock in the morning after a delightful supper which they had taken together quite accidentally. It was said, in a fashionable San Francisco restaurant, it is declared that, having enjoyed many refreshments at this restaurant, silence fell upon them and each finally urged the other to tell what he or she was thinking of. After some hesitation they exchanged notes across the table. Both notes read: "Let us run off and get married." So they did.

The wedding life thus romantically begun continued to be exciting, and furnished interesting items of conversation for their neighbors in Los Angeles and Santa Barbara. On one occasion a four-in-hand coach on which was Bradbury, with his wife and four guests, tipped over a high cliff near Santa Barbara and all were badly shaken up. The coachman, who was sitting at the wheel, was killed, and for some time it was believed that the company had been drinking, but he lost his suit. Mrs. Bradbury, as has been said, eloped with a married Englishman, but her husband performed the unusually gracious act of forgiving her, and it is now believed that they are living merrily and in peace on their inherited millions.